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Locko



BY DOROTHY WINCHELL
THE PICTURES BY NELL STOLP SMOCK



Class PZ119

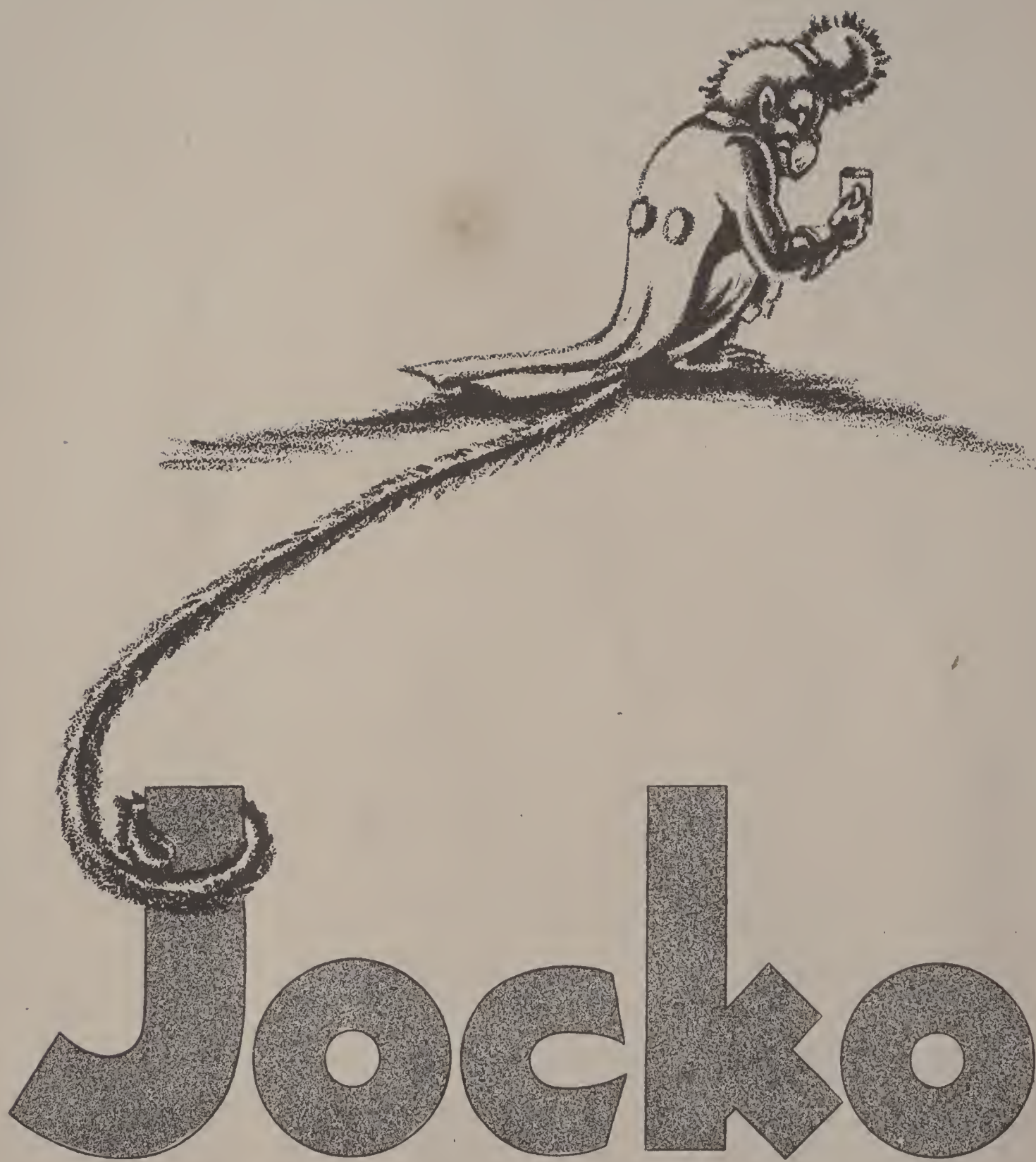
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Jocko

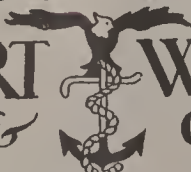


BY DOROTHY WINCHELL

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JOCKO was a bright little monkey. He belonged to a hand organ grinder named Rollo.



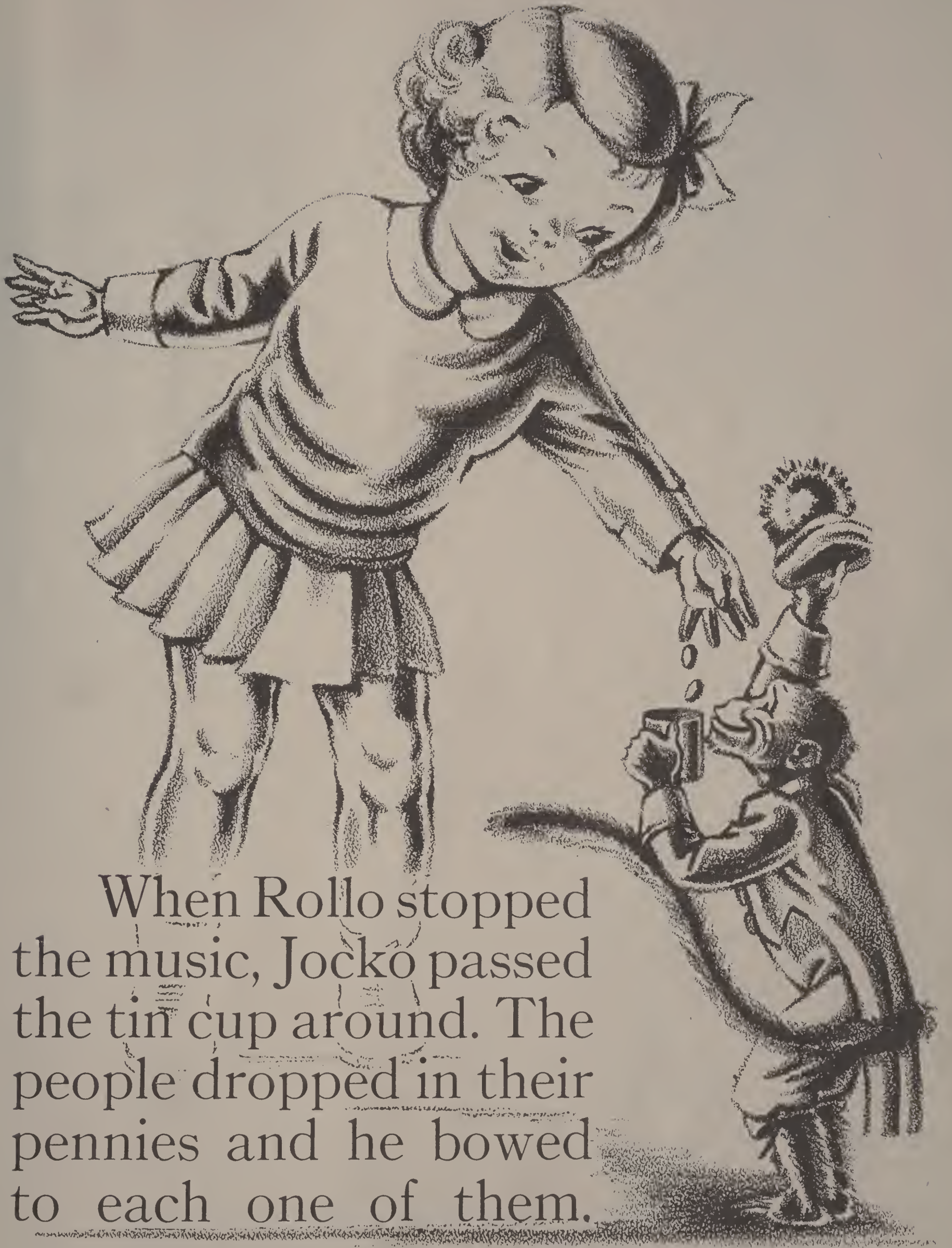
Rollo said, "Come Jocko, we must go out and earn some pennies." So Jocko took his tin cup and Rollo took his hand organ and away they went.



Rollo played and Jocko danced. Soon many people came to watch the funny little monkey.



Jocko danced a-
round so fast that he
seemed to fly through
the air.



When Rollo stopped the music, Jocko passed the tin cup around. The people dropped in their pennies and he bowed to each one of them.



Then Rollo took his hand organ and Jocko took his tin cup, and they went to another place.

Rollo said, "The circus is in town today, Jocko. Would you like to see the parade?" Jocko jumped up and down chattering very loudly. He was trying to say, "Yes, Rollo."



“Well then, let us sit here and rest until it comes,” said Rollo. They sat quietly for a while and Rollo was soon fast asleep.



Suddenly Jocko heard a sniff and growl right behind him. He looked around. There was Scotty Terrier all ready to pounce upon him.



Jocko jumped up so quickly that he fell down again and rolled over three times.

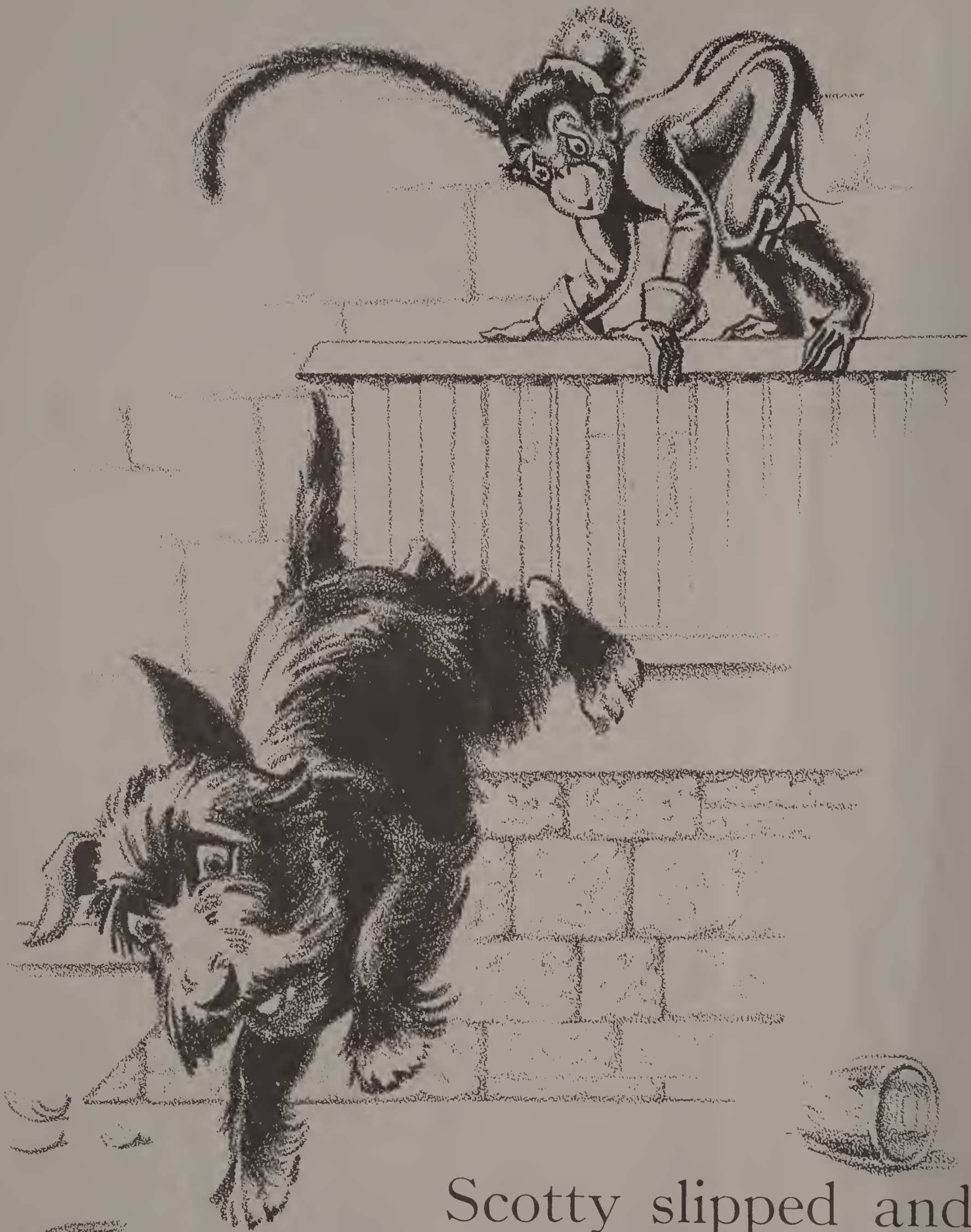




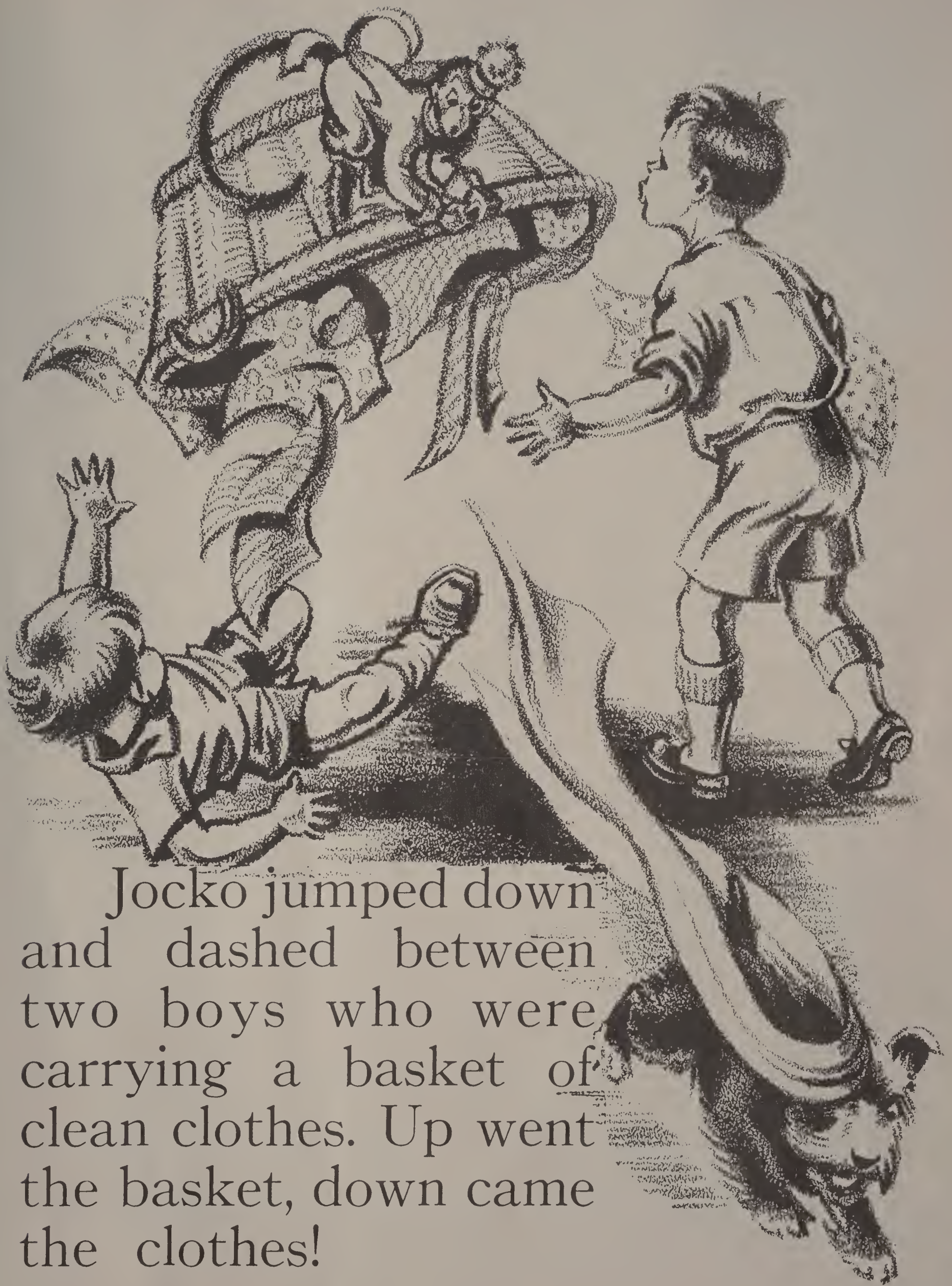
Then away ran
Jocko with little Scotty
nipping at his heels.
Jocko was so frightened
that he did not know
where he was going.



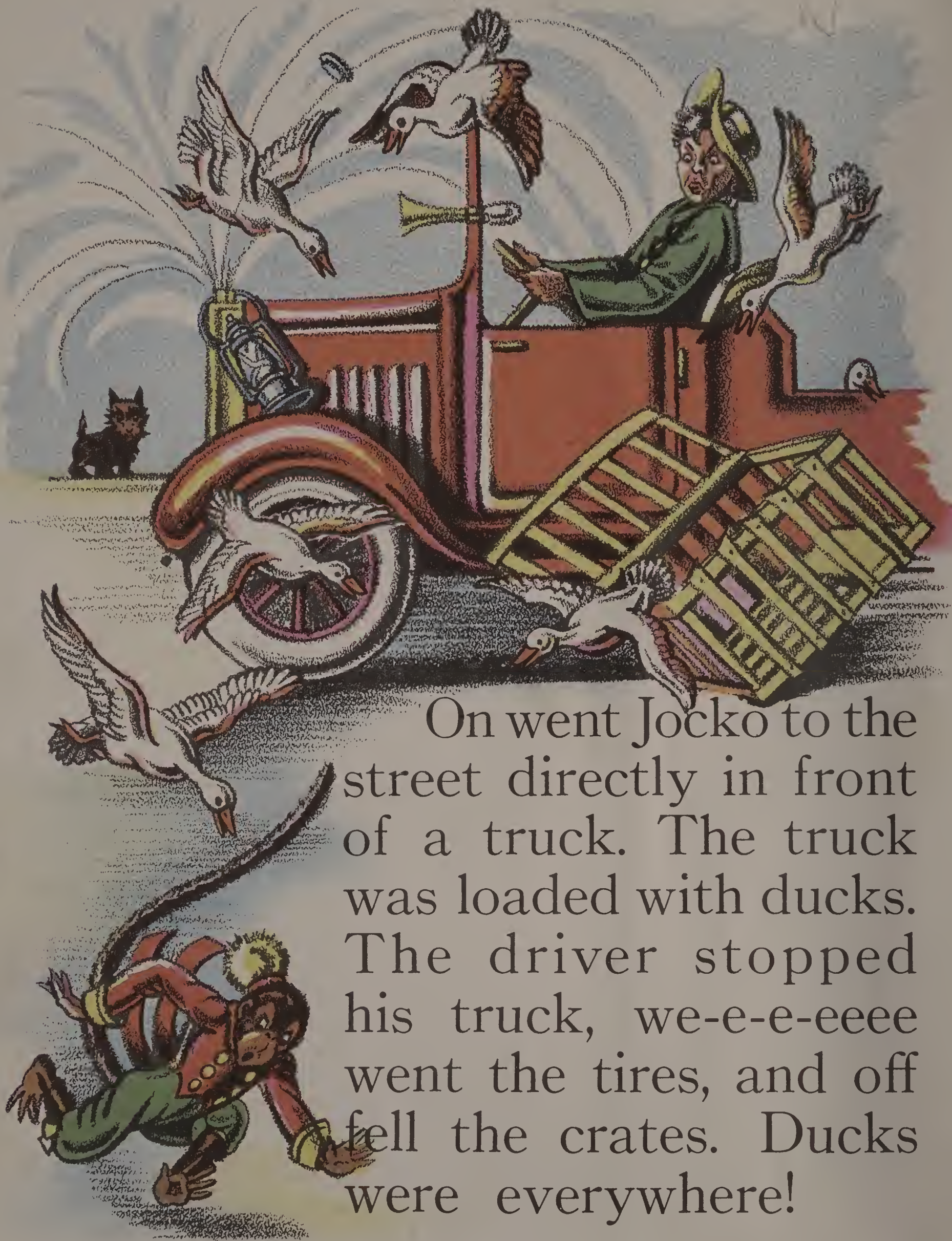
Jocko leaped up
onto a porch and ...
CRASH!... went three
bottles of milk onto
the sidewalk.



Scotty slipped and
slid in the milk right
behind Jocko.



Jocko jumped down and dashed between two boys who were carrying a basket of clean clothes. Up went the basket, down came the clothes!



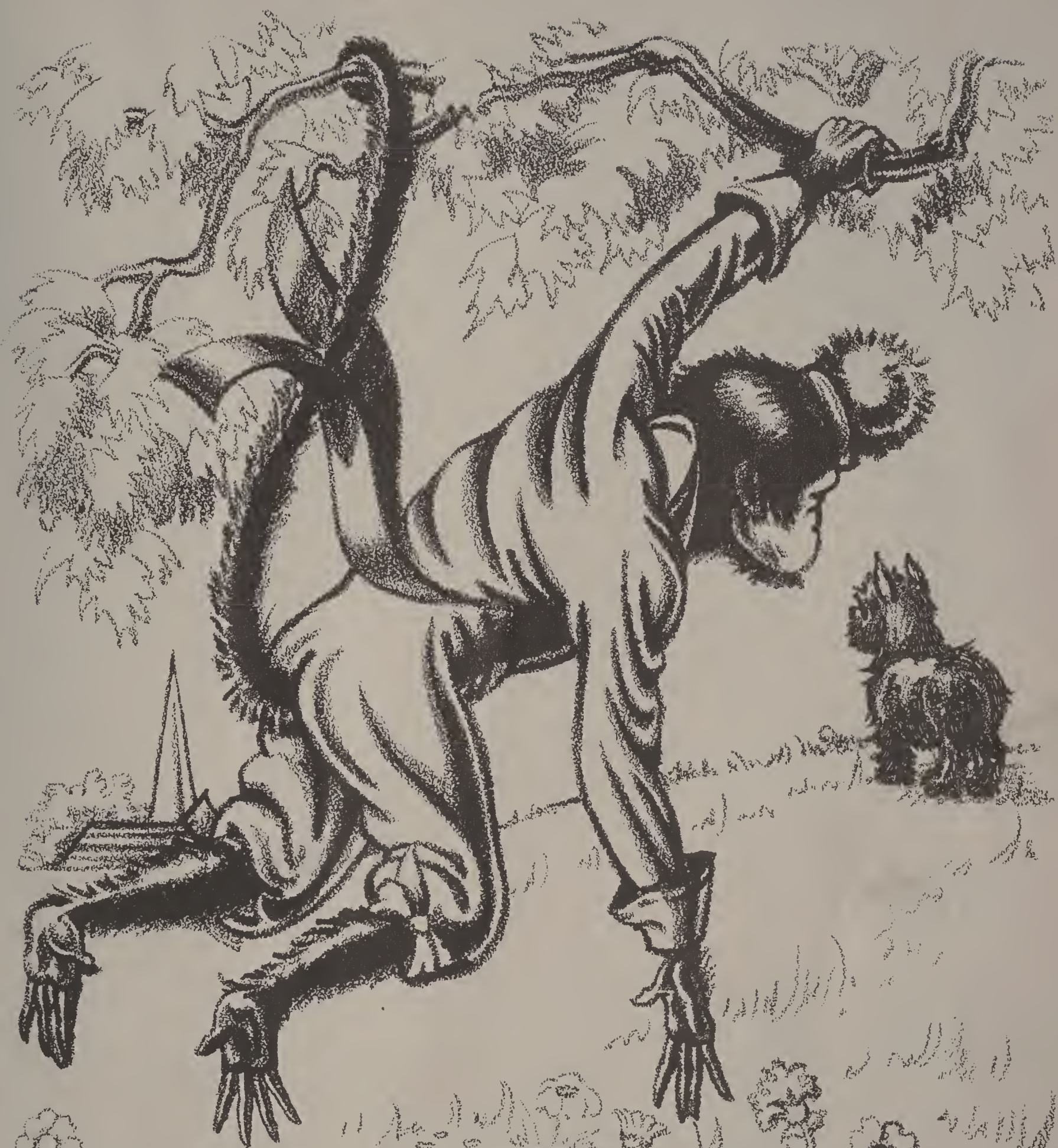
On went Jocko to the street directly in front of a truck. The truck was loaded with ducks. The driver stopped his truck, we-e-e-eeee went the tires, and off fell the crates. Ducks were everywhere!



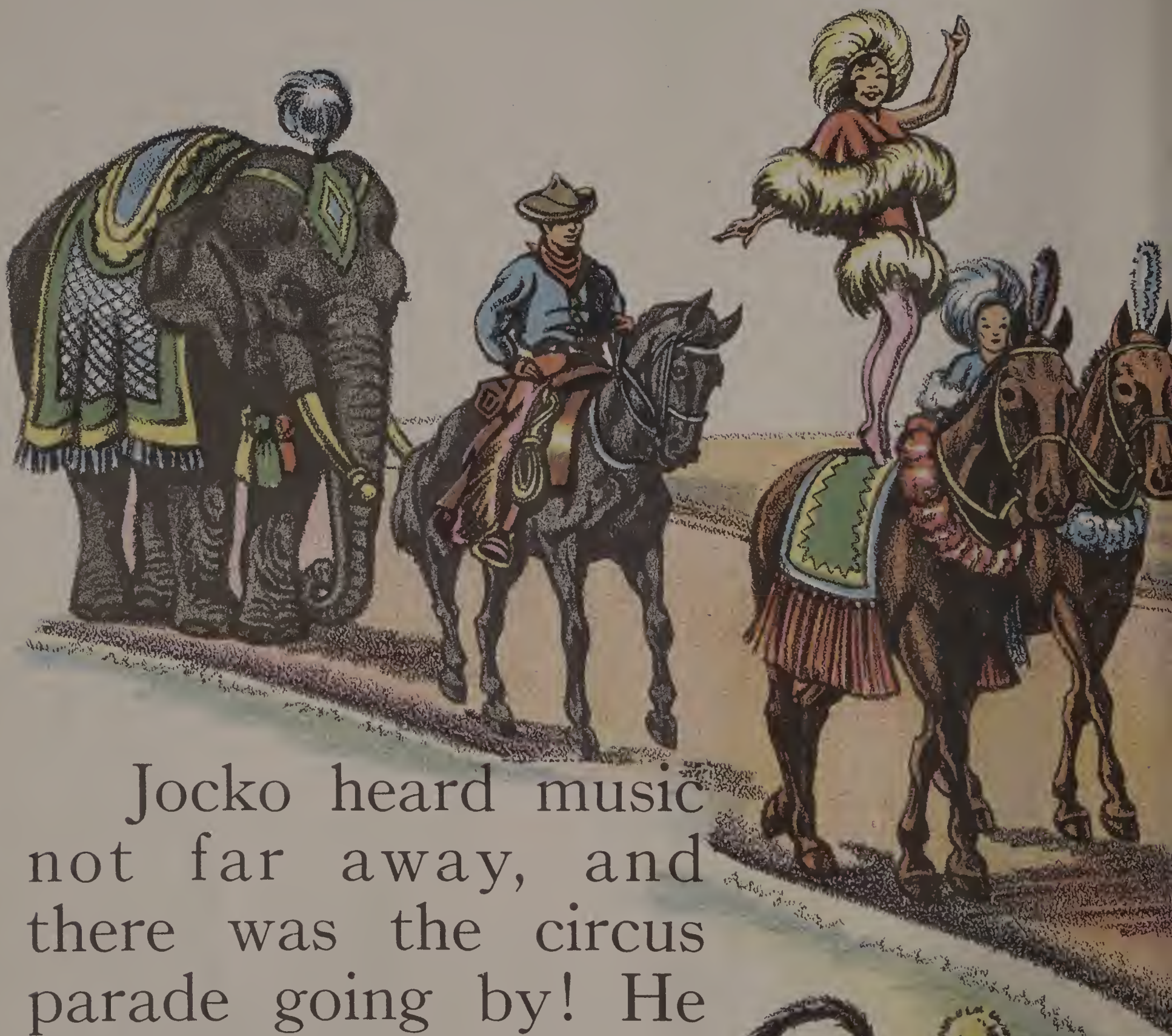
Jocko did not see a man who was painting his house until it was too late. Then over went the bucket of paint on Scotty's head and down came the man — Kerplunk!



Then Jocko saw a big tree. He scrambled up into it just in time to get away. Scotty barked and yelped at him to come down, but Jocko felt safer in the tree.



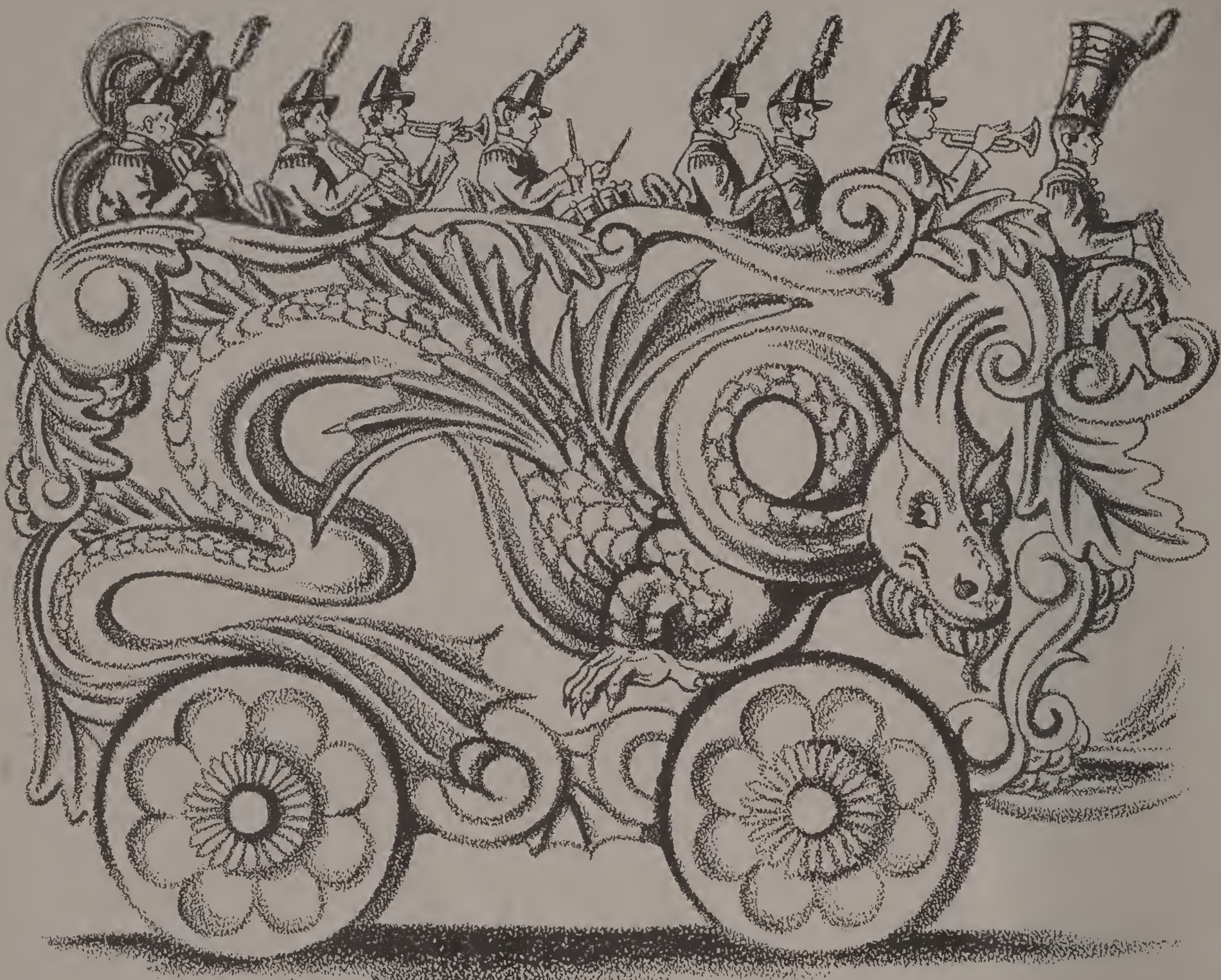
Finally Scotty
stopped barking and
went away . . . Then
Jocko came down.



Jocko heard music not far away, and there was the circus parade going by! He saw pretty ladies on beautiful prancing horses. He saw big elephants and funny clowns.







Then - Jocko - heard
- a - tune - that - Rollo
- played - *Very Often!*

So Jocko kicked up
his heels and danced
right along beside the
band wagon.





Soon everyone was watching Jocko instead of the parade. The music even stopped.



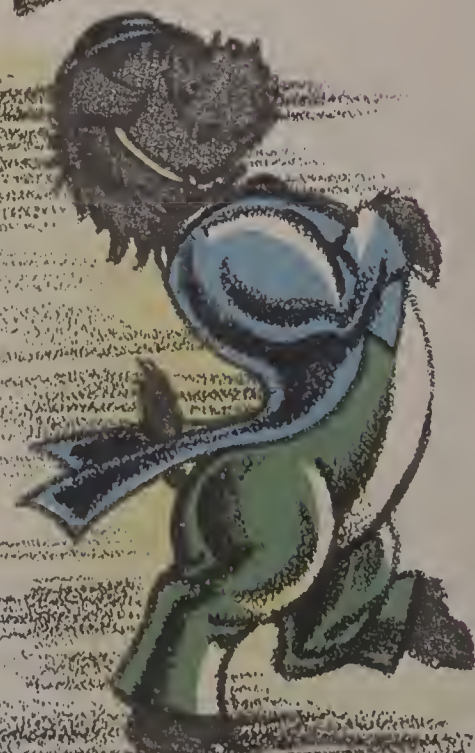


A very pretty circus lady came over to Jocko and said, "Well, my funny little monkey, how would you like to be in the parade?"

Jocko chattered, took off his cap, and bowed to her.



She laughed and lifted Jocko up onto the back of a little brown pony. The people clapped and clapped.





The parade started again. Each time that the music began Jocko jumped down and danced. Indeed he was the funniest little monkey that the people had ever seen.



He tipped his cap
and bowed at least
One Hundred Times.
Then suddenly he
heard someone calling,
“Jocko, Jocko!”

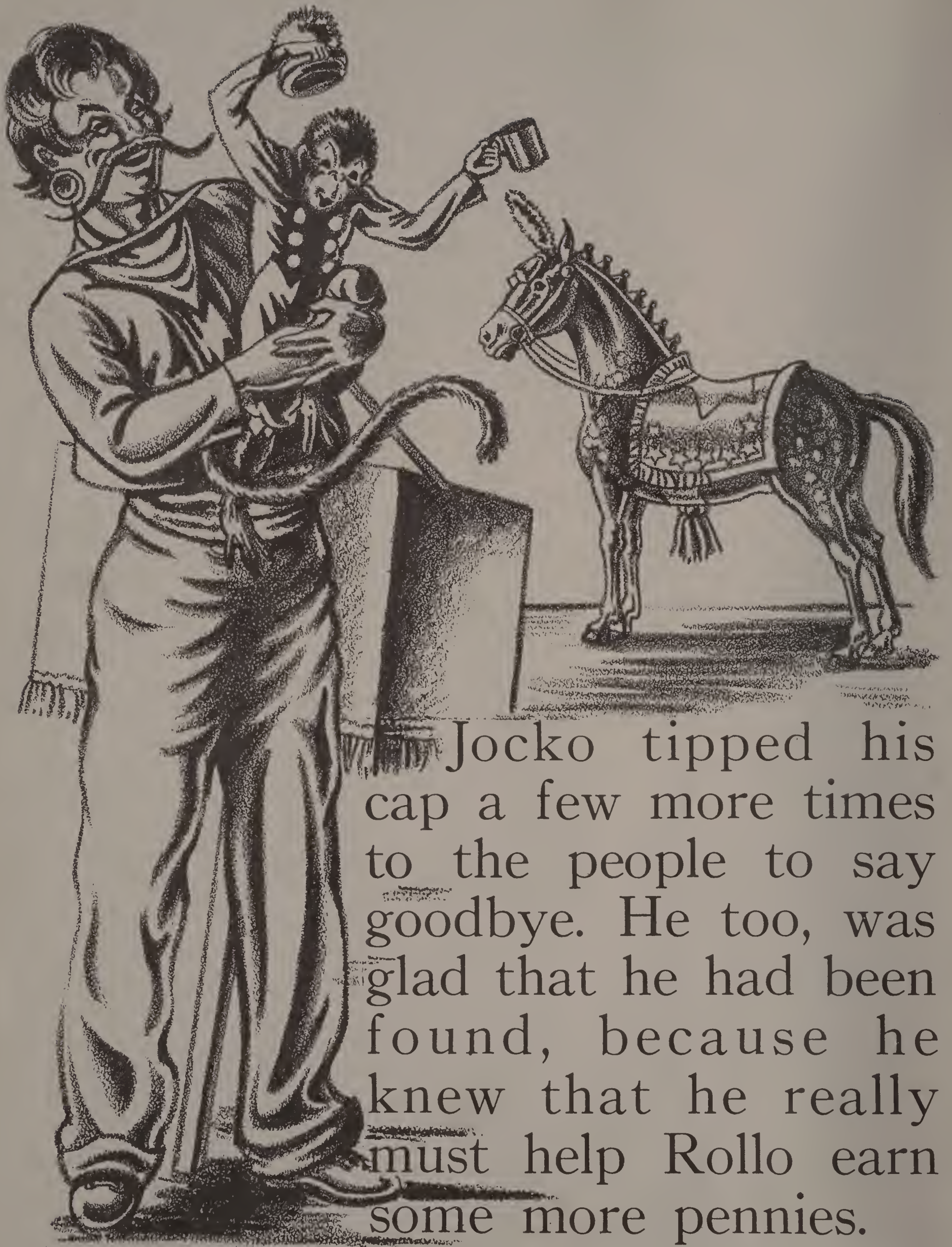




And there was Rollo - running along beside him. Rollo was so glad to see Jocko that there were tears in his eyes.



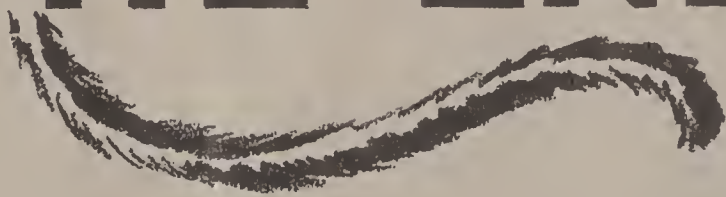
Rollo took the little monkey in his arms and said, "I am glad that I have found you again, Jocko."



Jocko tipped his cap a few more times to the people to say goodbye. He too, was glad that he had been found, because he knew that he really must help Rollo earn some more pennies.



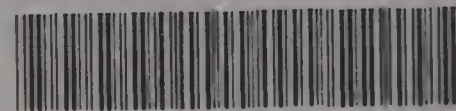
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